

DRIVE
IN
MAY 3RD
10¢

tales
of the

TEXAS RANGERS



JOEL MCCREA
AS JACE PEARSON

Ranger History

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It has been said that a Texas Ranger can drop two outlaws with one shot. While this statement may be a trifle far-fetched, it is certain that no Ranger has ever been deterred from duty by the odds against him.

The first Rangers were organized in 1823, when Texas was still a part of Mexico, to protect the settlers from the Indians.

When the Texans began their fight for independence from Mexico in 1835, Sam Houston recognized the Rangers and built them into a fighting force of 1600. These 1600 Rangers provided the nucleus of his army, and performed outstanding duty at San Jacinto, where Houston won a decisive battle over the Mexican general, Santa Anna.

The Rangers served again with distinction during the Civil War and were reorganized during the days of the Reconstruction.

Praised for their courage and marksmanship, they wore no uniforms, until more recently, and dressed mostly in buckskin with high leather boots and big hats. Each Ranger carried a pistol, a rifle and a knife. Salt and

ammunition were carried in a buckskin pouch, and wool blankets were tied behind his saddle.

Like the Indian, he shot wild game for food and slept on the open prairie. He could trail



as well as an Indian and was a superior horseman.

Today's Ranger patrols the big Texas boundary in a hot car, but he is still a horseman. His horse follows in a trailer hitched to his car and is used when the going gets too rough for wheels.

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TALES of the TEXAS RANGERS

Panhandle manhunt

AT TEXAS RANGERS
COMPANY HEADQUARTERS,
ONE AUGUST DAY...

BETTER SAY
ADIOS TO
CHARCOAL
FOR A
WHILE,
JACE!
THE CAPTAIN'S
GOT AN
ASSIGNMENT
FOR YOU!

THANKS, CLAY! HOPE
HE CAN TAKE CHARCOAL!
HE'S JUST ITCHING
FOR A LITTLE
ACTION!

CLAY MORGAN
SAYS YOU WANT
ME, CAPTAIN!

YES, JACE! YOU ARE
TO GOVE TO BITTER
CREEK AND TRANSFEE
HOCK DENTON, THE
BANK ROBBER.
OVER TO LUBBOCK
FOR SAFE-
KEEPING!

SHERIFF TATE'S WORRIED
ABOUT DENTON'S PAL'S STILL
AT LARGE! THEY MAY TRY
TO GRAB HIM OUT OF THAT
LITTLE JAILHOUSE
BEFORE THE TRIAL!

I'LL TAKE CARE
OF IT, CAPTAIN!

WELL, BITTER CREEK'S
ONLY TEN MILES EAST! I'LL
BE BACK IN TIME TO GIVE
CHARCOAL A LITTLE
EXERCISE BEFORE
SUPPER!







AUSTIN HEADQUARTERS
PHONED MR. JACE. A
RANGER LAB TECHNICIAN
IS FLYIN' DOWN TO
HELP OUT.

GOOD! AND
RANGER CLAY
MORGAN IS ALSO
ON HIS WAY WITH
OUR FIELD GEAR
AND HORSES...
WE'LL MEET THEM
IN THIS ROUGH
COUNTRY!



I RADIOED CLAY TO CARE-
FULLY SHAKE DOWN THE
GREEN SEDAN ON HIS WAY. BUT
I'VE A HUNCH THE FUGITIVES
WERE TOO SMART TO LEAVE
ANY EVIDENCE THAT MIGHT
IDENTIFY THEM!



HOW ABOUT BRIEFING ME
ON EVERYTHING THAT
HAPPENED DURING THE
JAIL DELIVERY,
SHERIFF?

OKAY,
JACE!...



YOU SEE, TH' DISTRICT
ATTORNEY WANTED T'
QUESTION HOCK PENTON
ABOUT HIS ACCOMPLICES
IN TH' GREAT WESTERN
BANK ROBBERY...



"SO THE DEPUTY AN
HE WERE ESCORTIN'
TH' PRISONER ACROSS
TH' STREET TO TH'
COURTHOUSE!"



HAH, HAH, TH' D.A. THINKS
I'M GONNA TALK, HUH?

HE SHT SEND
FOR YOU JUST
TO PASS TH'
TIME O' DAY,
HOCK PENTON!





THEN THINGS GOT
MIGHTY HOT FOR
A FEW SECONDS
WITH ME AN' TH'
JAILER PUCKIN'
LEAD!!

HEY HOCK,
GET IN TH
CAR! HURRY!

WHAT TH?
MASKED MEN!

YEDOWN,
MY GUNSTOCK'S
HOT!



MISSED BENTON, AN' TH' JAILER WASN'T
MUCH HELP, EITHER...

C'MON, CUT LOOSE
TOM! BENTON'S
GONNA GET AWAY!

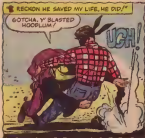
I CAN'T! MY
FINGERS ARE
HUMB! BUT
I'LL MOVE IN!



...UNTIL HE WENT IN THERE BARSHANDLED!!

GET IN HOCK! I'LL FINISH
OFF TH' SHERIFF!

NOT WHILE
I'M HANDBY!



RECKON HE SAVED MY LIFE, HE DID!!

GOTCHA, Y' BLASTED
HOOPLUM!

UGH!



SLOW, HELP
GIR! GET
MOVIN'!

DRIVER, IF YUH GOT A GUN,
START USIN' IT BEFORE TH'
SHERIFF FINISHES US OFF!







LATER, IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICES, TEMPORARILY CONVERTED INTO A CRIME LAB...

HOW'RE YOU COMING WITH THE CLUES, PHIL?

OKAY, JACE! RIGHT NOW I'M TRYING TO BRING OUT SOME LATENT FINGERPRINTS ON THE SHOTGUN, SO WE CAN SEND THEM TO AUSTIN FOR IDENTIFICATION! I GOT A GOOD SET OFF THE SHERIFF'S GUN BARREL!



I'VE HAD THIS THREAD CHECKED... COULD BE THE SAME KIND USED IN SUITS GIVEN CONVICTS WHEN THEY'RE PAROLED?



BY GEORGE, IT COULD BE A LEAD AT THAT! ONE OF THE NERSED MEN MIGHT BE AN EX-CON!



HAH, THE SERIAL NUMBER HAS BEEN CRUELLY FILED OFF THIS GUN THE GETAWAY DRIVER PROPPED EH?



THAT'S RIGHT, JACE! FINGERPRINTS WERE SMUDGED, BUT I DID BRING OUT THE ORIGINAL SERIAL NUMBER BY USING ETCHING ACID! HERE'S THE NUMBER! YOU CAN PUT A TRACER ON IT!



BUT HERE'S SOMETHING INTERESTING! WHEN RANGER CLAY MORGAN SHOOK DOWN THE WRECKED GREEN SEDAN, HE FOUND THE BLANK NOTEBOOK IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT!

ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT IT?

WELL, THE TOP PAGE WAS TORN OFF!
BUT I USED AN OBLIQUE LIGHT ON THE
NEXT SHEET TO BRING OUT IMPRESSIONS
MADE BY A PENCIL ON THE
MISSING PAGE!



MOST OF THE
LETTERING WAS TOO
LIGHT TO REPRODUCE!
I TRACED THE
ONLY LEGIBLE
LETTERS!

OBVIOUSLY, IT'S PART
OF A MESSAGE...
BUT WHAT MESSAGE?

YOUR GUESS IS
AS GOOD AS
MINE...JACK LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE GOT
SOME WORK CUT
OUT FOR YOU...



ESPECIALLY WHEN I
GIVE YOU AN REPORT
ON THE PLASTER
CAST YOU MADE
OF THE BLACK
SEDAN'S TIRE
TRACKS...RUDY
BEVANS LIED
TO YOU!



LIED? HOW
COULD?

THESE TIRE TRACKS COULDN'T
POSSIBLY MATCH THE TYPE
OF SEDAN BEVANS CLAIMS
WAS HIJACKED FROM
HIM! THE WHEELS
WERE MUCH
TOO LARGE!



IF RUDY BEVANS GAVE
ME A PHONY DESCRIPTION
OF HIS OWN CAR, THEN
HIS ENTIRE STORY
MAY BE A LIE! I'M
GOING OUT
AND PICK
HIM UP!





HI, CLAY! THANKS FOR SADDLING MY CHARCOAL! UH, WHAT ELSE DID YOU LEARN AT THE WRECKAGE?

NOTHING EXCEPT THE GREEN SEDAN'S A STOLEN CAR! JACK DENTON'S PALS PROBABLY SWiped IT JUST FOR THE CHILDREK!



I'M RIDING OUT TO THE BOX-K TO PICK UP RUDY BEVANS! MEANTIME, CHECK THIS NUMBER WITH DEALERS WHO SELL GUNS IN TOWN! I'VE A STRONG HUNCH THE WEAPON WAS BOUGHT LOCALLY!



IF YOU LEARN ANYTHING, CONTACT ME ON MY WALKER-TALKIE, CLAY! THE SEARCH IS ONLY THREE MILES AWAY!

WILL DO! TAKE IT EASY, JACE!



MEANTIME, RUDY BEVANS IS RIDING THE RANGE....

GET ALONG, BOOGIES! BEST IT I WOULD HAVE TO GO OUT T' FETCH THESE STRAYS BEFORE I COULD MAKE MY IMPORTANT PHONE CALL!



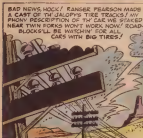
BUT, LUCKILY, THE TEMPORARY PHONE FROM ROUNDPUP TWE IS STILL IN THIS LINE SHACK...



HOW WERE
THAT CONFOUND-
ED PIECE OF
PAPER SUM AN
GID GAVE ME?
AH, HERE SHE
IS!



OPERATOR, GET ME
3346... AN HURRY!







THAT DID IT! BEVANS
JUST GAVE HIMSELF
AWAY AS OWNER OF THE
MYSTERY GUN, WITH THE
BILED-OFF SERIAL
NUMBER!... BEAT IT,
CHARCOAL!
YOU'LL NOT GET HURT!



OPEN UP, BEVANS! I
KNOW NOW THAT YOU
WERE THE MASKED
GETAWAY DRIVER...
THE FOURTH MAN
IN PENTON'S
GANG!



I'VE GOT TO MAKE A BREAK
FOR IT BEFORE THE RANGER
CRASHES THROUGH A
WINDOW!



I'LL GET OUT OF RANGE
OF PEARSON'S GUN! THEN
I CAN KEEP HIM PINNED
DOWN INSIDE THE SHACK
WITH MY RIFLE!



BEVANS
ESCAPED THROUGH THIS
REAR WINDOW!



OH-OH, HE'S COUNTING
ON HIS RIFLE TO KEEP
ME FROM CLOSING
IN...OR REACHING
CHARCOAL!



A PIECE OF PAPER!
BEVANS MUST'VE
DROPPED IT IN
HIS BIG
HURRY!







**WHILE IN THE SHERRIFF'S OFFICE
IN BITTER CREEK...**

HOW SHAMER DOWN,
MELBA, AND CALMLY
TELL ME WHAT
HAPPENED!

I SAW IT WITH MY
OWN EYES, SHERRIFF...
MY FURNITURE... MY
VERY OWN FURNITURE
STICKING OUT THE BACK,
IT WAS!



DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
THE ACE-HI VAN SPED RIGHT
PAST THE PLACE I RENTED JUST
EAST OF TOWN... WITH ALL MY
FURNITURE! I CALLED
THE TRANSFER
COMPANY! THEY
SAID I'M
CRAZY!



HOLD IT, LADY! GEORGE,
THE DRIVER, KNOWS EVERY
INCH OF THIS COUNTRY!
HE COULDN'T MISS
YOUR ADDRESS...

SAVVY!
MAYBE YOU'VE
GIVEN US AN
IMPORTANT
TIP! WAIT
HERE!



PHIL, I'VE GOT A
AWFUL HOT LEAD!
WE BETTER CALL
JACK PEARSON AN'
CLAY MORGAN!

THEY'LL BE AT THE
LEGHORN BY NOW!
GIVE THEM THIS
FINGERPRINT
REPORT, TOO!
I KNOW
WHO HOOK
DENTON'S
FALS ARE!



AT THE LEGHORN...

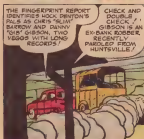
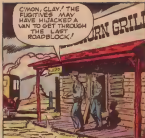
THE HOODLUMS
WERE HERE ALL
RIGHT, CLAY! THESE
DISCARDED TROUSERS
ARE MADE FROM BLUE
SERGE... LIKE
THE LAB
TECHNICIAN
DESCRIBED!



RUDY DEWANS
PROBABLY
LEFT SOME
DUES HERE
FOR HIS FALS!

I'LL ANSWER IT! THE
PHONE COMPANY TOLD
ME THE PREVIOUS
OWNERS NEGLECTED
TO ORDER THE PHONE
DISCONNECTED!







IT'S THE VAN
ALL RIGHT
JACK!

HEY, THAT LOOKS
LIKE THE DRIVER
DOWN THERE ...
WAVING A
HANDKERCHIEF!
YOU RAN FOR
AN AMBULANCE!
I'LL CUT FOR
THE FUGITIVES!



EDGENTLY...

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT,
CLAY! THREE MEN
HIKED DOWN THIS
SLOPE! NOT LONG
AGO, EITHER! THERE'S
NO BLOW-SAND
IN THE PRINTS!

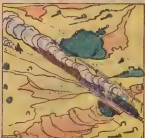
UHHH, NO SIGN OF
THEM OUT ON THE
FLATLANDS...
UNLESS THEY'RE
HIDING IN THAT
CULVERT UNDER
THE RAILROAD
TRACKS
YONDER!



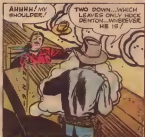
LOTS OF BRUSH DOWN THERE!
SOMEHOW IT DOESN'T LOOK
NATURAL! LET'S TAKE A LOOK!

OKAY, MEN, THAT'S
ENOUGH BRUSH FOR
THIS SIDE! LET'S
START ON TH'
OTHER!

I DON'T LIKE IT,
HOCK! I THINK
WE SHOULD
SCRAM ON TH'
HORSES RUDY
STAKED OUT
FOR US
HERE!









Tales of the Texas Rangers

Underwater Cache

BLAST YOUR HIDES!
I'M SICK AN' TIRED OF
YOU PROWLERS
HESSEIN' AROUND
MY DAM!



LET'S GO LENNIE!
THAT OLD COOPER
MEANS BUSINESS!

YOU AINT KIDDIN', BUT
WE FINISHED SOUNDIN'
TH' LAKE ANYWAY.
BIFE! LET'S HEAD
FOR TH' HIDE-OUT!



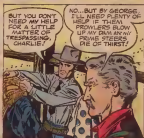
MEANWHILE, TEXAS RANGER JACE
PEARSON ARRIVES AT CHARLIE HURLIN'S
RANCH ...

EASY, CHARCOAL! NO
NEED TO KEEP 'NO
COOPED UP WHILE
YI'RE WAITING
FOR CHARLIE!



WELL, HERE
WE IS NOW...
HI, CHARLIE,
WHAT'S YOUR
TROUBLE?

DOGGONE IT, JACE! I'M
SPITTIN' MAD! THERE'S
TWO STRANGE JAPERS
POKIN' SOUND MY LAKE!
I JUST CHASED
'EM AGAIN!



BUT YOU DONT
NEED MY HELP
FOR A LITTLE
MATTER OF
TRESPASSING,
CHARLIE!

NO...BUT BY GEORGE,
I'LL NEED PLENTY OF
HELP IF THEM
PROWLERS BLOW
UP MY DAM AN' MY
POKE STEERS
DIE OF THIRST!



MAYBE SOME-
BODY JUST DOESN'T
LIKE THE IDEA OF
YOU STORING UP
WATER?

NOPE, THAT'S NOT
IT, JACK! THAT DAM'S
BEEN HERE EVER
SINCE I BOUGHT
TH' SPREAD THREE
YEARS AGO! IT
IRRIGATES TH'
WHOLE BLASTED
VALLEY FOR
RANCHERS AND
FARMERS
ALIKE!



BESIDES TH' PREVIOUS
OWNER NEVER HAD NO
TROUBLE! HE BUILT
TH' DAM TWO YEARS
'FORE HE SOLD ME
TH' RANCH!

NOW THAT THE
DAM'S FIVE YEARS
OLD, IT SUPPOSELY
ATTRACTS STRANGERS!
HMM, THAT IS SORT
OF INTERESTING!
HOW'S ABOUT
SOME COFFEE,
CHARLIE?



TRAIL ON A
NEARBY RIDGE...

HOLD ON, LENNIE!
AIN'T THAT A RANGER
CAR AN' TRAILER
DOWN THERE?

OH-OH, TH' OLD GERBER SENT
FOR TH' TERRAS RANGERS! WHATELL
WE DO NOW, BIFF? CAP JACKSON
IS SUPPOSED TO MEET US AT TH'
HIDE-OUT TODAY!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WHEN
TH' RANGER RIDES OFF, TH'
SNOOP AROUND, YOU GRAB
HARLIN AN' BRING HIM TO
TH' HIDE-OUT! NEGATIVE,
I'LL WAIT THERE FOR CAP!

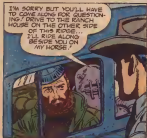
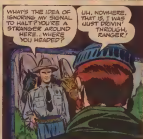
BUT YOU
DON'T
KNOW
HIM!



WELL, HE'S THE ONLY
ONE COMIN' AIN'T HE?
LEAVE A NOTE AT TH'
RANCH TELLIN' TH' RANGER
SOMETHIN' CAME UP AN'
TO MEET CHARLIE IN
TOWN IMMEDIATELY!
SEE?

OH, I GET
IT! THAT
WAY WE
GET TH'
RANGER
AWAY FROM TH'
RANCH LONG
ENOUGH FOR
US T' DO OUR
EE, JOB!









AFTER JACE PEARSON BORROWS
CAP JACKSON'S CLOTHES AND CAR.

IT'S A GOOD THING BIFF HAS
NEVER SEEN CAP JACKSON!
IF EVERYTHING GOES RIGHT,
I'LL HAVE A LOOK
AT WHAT'S UNDER
THE WATERS OF
CHARLIE'S LAKE!



BUT WE'VE
GOT TO
WAIT FOR
LENNIE!

WE HAVEN'T TIME! I SAW A
RANGER AND SOME OLD
RANCHER COMOVIN' LENNIE
TO TOWN! LUCKILY, THEY
DIDN'T SEE ME!



HI! YOU CAP
JACKSON?

YOU MUST BE
BIFF! GET IN...
QUICK!



HUH, TOO BAD FOR LENNIE... I GUESS
HE GOT CAUGHT JUMPIN' TH' OLD MAN!
BUT LENNIE WON'T
TALK! LET'S GET TO
TH' DAM...
FAST!

YOU BETTER START
BRIEFIN' ME ON
TH' JOB, BIFF!



PRESENTLY...

HMM, SO YOU AND
LENNIE HID A BOX

IN SOME ROCKS IN THIS BASIN
BEFORE THE DAM WAS BUILT!
WUL DIDN'T YOU
RETRIEVE IT
EARLIER?

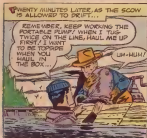
UH, ME AN'
LENNIE'VE BEEN
OUT OF TH'
COUNTRY!



AN' NOW TH' WHOLE BASIN'S FLOODED!
BUT WE SOUNDED TH' LAKE AN' LOCATED
TH' ROCK FORMATION!
IT'S PLENTY DEEP! AN'
BROTHER, AM I
SCARED OF
DEEP WATER!

BY THE WAY
BIFF, WHAT'S
IN THE BOX?









TH' MONEY IS ALL MINE!
...I'M NOT SPLITTIN' IT WITH
LENNIE OR ANYBODY!...
WITH YOU DEAD, NO ONE
WILL EVER KNOW...!



HEY WATCH OUT!..
...YAAAAHHH!



(GULP) HELP! (GULP)
I CAN'T SWIM! SAVE
ME, CAP!
(GULP)



THANKS - THANKS.
CAP! DON'T
LET ME
SINK!



OKAY, I UNDERSTAND... I'LL
UNSCREW YOUR HELMET.
ONLY DON'T LET ME DROWN... I'M
SCARED OF WATER... GET ME TO
SHORE ANY YOU CAN NAME YOUR
OWN PRICE!



LATER...

SHEE DIDNT SUSPECT I WAS
A RANGER TILL I CLAWED THE
HANDCUFFS ON HIM, CHARLIE!...AND
THAT TIED UP THE TEN-THOUSAND-
DOLLAR RAILROAD
ROBBERY!

AN ENDS
THEIR PROWLIN'
AROUND MY
LAKE, JACE!



WHAT
ABOUT
CAP
JACKSON?

I'LL CHECK HIS RECORD WITH
AUSTIN, CHARLIE! AS FOR SHEE,
HE CONFESSED HE AND
LENNIE WERE IN PRISON
THE PAST FIVE YEARS -
FOR ANOTHER CRIME!
THAT'S WHY THEY
COULDN'T RETURN TO
THEIR CAGE.
...WHICH TURNED
OUT TO BE
UNDER
WATER!

THE
END